CASEY, THE COP He Tells About "Handsome Harry."



around the store as if in from the country to see the sights. No one paid any particular attention to me. I made some small purchases and kept my eyes open. "Within two hours I met Handsome Harry. He had been with the store two years, and his place was as an inspector. He was a young man of 24, and the store put all trust in him. It was his duty to go from department to department to see that all was going well and business being attended to. Yes; he was a handsome man, and every single female in the store was in love with him. He had a pleasant word and a smile for all of them, and now and then he would stop at the counter of one of them and chat for three or four minutes.

The first day passed and no luck. So with the second and the third. On the fourth day I noticed that Handsome Harry spent more time at five or eix counters than at all the others. In one case I lôunged up to one of the counters he had just visited and asked the girl if shoplifters ever visited the store. She

quantities."

"And, after finding the plunder you went to the store and made the arrest?" I queried.

"Yes, I went to the store right enough," laughed Mr. Casey, "but no arrest was made."

"Why?"

pector, errest was made."

"Why?"

"Because Handsome Harry had sevient to ered his connection with the establishment and fied far, far away. One had had all of the salesgiris, at whose counter had shoplifted many times, heard a word of what we were doing and all of dehal heing in love with him gave him the distore. He did not wait to thank her. I two minutes was out of the store. When I reported to the chief, he smiled and said:

"There is an old saying that it takes to said to catch a theif. In this case it seems that it took a fool to catch a thief, and that he didn't catch him after all."

"And that was the only reward I got." sighed Mr. Casey.

MRS. BOWSER WINS A Family Bible for Sale Cheap.



at any time until the grand tragedy occurred.

Mra. Howser read in the Monday in at. As he turned his back, there in at. As he turned his back, there is ame game again—likewise in the grand game likewise in the grand game. Howse in the got out on the steps that family Bible in the might call. At what hour would he might call at what hour would he might call. At what hour would he was a whack! whack! As he got out on the steps that family Bible in the might call. At what hour would he make his appearance?

It was hardly likely that he would show up during the day. It would show up during the day. It would not be between five and six in the evening. The man of the house would not be home yet for dinner and would not be home yet for dinner and the cook would be busy in the kitchen.

That would leave the wife alone up that evening, and there was an air of that would leave the bell. A woman desolation about him, as he came in



THE TRUSTED BROOM IN HER HAND

design and got their prisoners in the section of the stream beautiful to the section of the sect

The Professor's Experiment By M. QUAD.

Professor Brixton-Longbody was a born philosopher and a logician They strange questions. At fifteen years old is he had read more philosophy than strange questions. At fifteen years old is he had read more philosophy than night his father found him burning in the midnight oil and sharply said to him:

"Young man you owght to have been a work on logic and philosophy." The fifth Bill and work on logic and philosophy. The first of the midnight oil and sharply said to him:

"Young man you owght to have been a work on logic and philosophy." The fifth Bill and the midnight oil and sharply said to him:

"Young man you owght to have been a work on logic and philosophy." The work had been there and excaped at work on logic and philosophy. The work had been the past of the house He was a special at the front—therefore, he appeared at was the pantry window. The work had been been didn't borrow \$10\$ instead of \$5. If young the past of the house him. The work had you enemy. First, because he haddir paid, and second, because he didn't borrow \$10\$ instead of \$5. If young the past of the past of the house him. The past of the unit had you may sit up half an horrow \$10\$ instead of \$5. If young Longood the past of th

has theories and they are sometimes as good as those of a detective.

What is a woman's natural weapon of offense and defense? Once in a great while she may know how to use a gun, but, in a great majority of the same was a liberal piece of courting of offense and defense? Once in a great while she may know how to use a gun, but, in a great majority of the same was the broomstick. This was whine the broomstick. The was a sign to do on a Thursday afternoon, Mr. Bowser called her up by the telephone and stated that he might not be home until haif an hour beyond the usual time. His message was given to the cook that dinner might be delayed. It was a bign to Mrs. Bowser that the office of the was playing his little game, of the door bell. Mrs. Bowser that the was not much onversation at the dinner table. Mr. Bowser did not once refer to the scounder was not much onversation at the dinner table. Mr. Bowser did not once refer to the scounder who was playing his little game, of the door bell. Mrs. Bowser answered it but, before opening the door she made sure that her weapon was all right and at hand. Then, she med sure that her weapon was all right and at hand. Then, she made sure that her weapon was all right and at hand. Then, she made sure that her weapon was all right and at hand. Then, she made sure that her weapon was all right and at hand. Then, she was good over at the office of the was only much on the sounder was not much on the sounder was not much on the sounder was not made to the right of the door bell. Mrs. Bowser answered it with interest of the sounder was not made to the right of the was not



am That muffled fixure muttered something to the effect that he sheet that he something to the effect that he was something to the process of the strange something to the effect that he was an invitation to strangle the things of the effect that he was something to the effect that he was something to the effect that

MRS. DOLBY'S TALKS. She Said She Would Die, but She Didn't Do It.

Mrs. Dolby had been unusually cheer-ful all the afternoon. As Deacon Dolby worked at stopping up the rat holes at the barn, he heard her singing and said to himself.

new about me and will make a row this evening?"
At the supper table Mrs. Dolby was so pleasant and gracious that the deacon was still more puzzled. She even joked and laughed, and, as the meal was finished, she did a thing she had never done before. She asked:
"Samuel, you know how I hate the Turks. I wish you would go over town and see if the British have licked them again, as I hope they have. You may be gone a whole hour if you want to, and I won't sold a word about it. While you are out you might ask also if old Mrs. Watkins had got over her quinsy and could so seip again about he neighbors."

The deacon left the house in a puzzled frame of mind, and, as he made his way down to the village, he mused to him-

frame of mind, and, as he made his way down to the village, he mused to himself:

"It's mighty sudden change in Mrs. Dolby and I don't know how to figger on it. Perhaps she is really goins to commit suicide this time."

Descon Dolby reached the postoffice in due time and asked a man, with a newspaper about the Turks. They had received another licking at the hands of the British, and all was well. He stepped into a drug store and inquired about the case of quinay. The druggist smiled and replied:

"Oh, the old woman got over that three days ago and is now gossipling worse than ever. A case of quinay can't keep her mouth shut more than three or four days."

The husband of Mrs. Dolby was invited to drink a glass of cider and play a game of checkers, but he declined both. The great change in Mrs. Dolby still worried him and he bent his steps toward home. He expected the house would be dark and gloomy as he had found it on previous occasions, but to his great surprise it was lighted up as if for an illumination. As soon as Mrs. Dolby heard his approaching steps she opened the door and received him with the words:

"Why Samuel, how you must have hurried to get back so soon It was awfully good of you to think that I might be lohesome. Did you find out about the Turks?"

"Licked agin," briefly replied the descen.

"Tm just glad on it! I hope more'n beat the arme was killed. Soon after. "Hered again, deacon.
"Tm just glad on it! I hope more'n half the army was killed. Soon after we were married a Turk came along with some rugs to sell. I bought one of them for three dollars. He war-

ranted it a genuine Turkish rug, dirt. fiees and all, but in two weeks I found out that it was made in a town in Connecticut. Ever since that I have hated the Turks. How about old Mrs. Watkins and her quinsy?"

"Got over it," was the answer.

"I was hoping it would last her four weeks longer. Now, Samuel, I want to have a little talk with you. I ain't mad and I don't want you to be. I have kept something from you for three or four days, but I am going to tell it to you now. Six months ago, you and Sam Hill got into a game of checkers in the room back of Sniders' grocery. You had cider to drink—hard cider. It was slick and oily. It was almost as strong as whisky. It flew to both your heads and you got into a fight over whose move it was. You squared off, Samuel, and gave him a black eye and he pulled your hair and made your nose bleed. Both of you yelled and hollered until they heard you up at the next corner and came running. You called him a son-of-agun, and he called you a darned old hypocrite. After the men had pulled you apart, you offered to fight him with one hand tied behind you. You were so mad that you were almost blind and you walked into three telephone poles before you got to your own gate. Samuel, you never told me about this affair and I heard



plan. The matter was not referred to to, when he returned to the house nor to, when he returned to the house nor to, when he returned to the house nor not threaten to strangle her. All he to to the deacon had sat down and picked up a whetstone and sot raidy to sharpen his old jack-knife. He had spat on the stone when she closed her remarks and, instead of answering her, he began to draw his knife to an fro.

"I ain't sayin' this in a way of a complaint continued Mrs. Dolby. "I have complained very little during my married life. The time I had seven boils at once you didn't hear a word of complaint from me. The time I fdi into the well and was down there four hours before you came home and found me. Did I take on any? No: I simply said that it was an act of Providence. It is true that I have hed to talk to you sometimes and have heen ready to die d shame and humiliation, but now the sine has come when I beg your forgivenes if I have ever hurtyour feelings."

The deacon didn't look up. When you are sharpening a knife you must keep your eyes on the vhetstone and be ready to spit when the orasion demands. Yes the time has cone, Samuel, when we must part forevs. I can no longer stand it to have a pirate for a husband. I think you tried to be good, but Satan got the better of you. It is true a member of the furch and there are lots of people who say that you are a good man andthe idea of your cut.